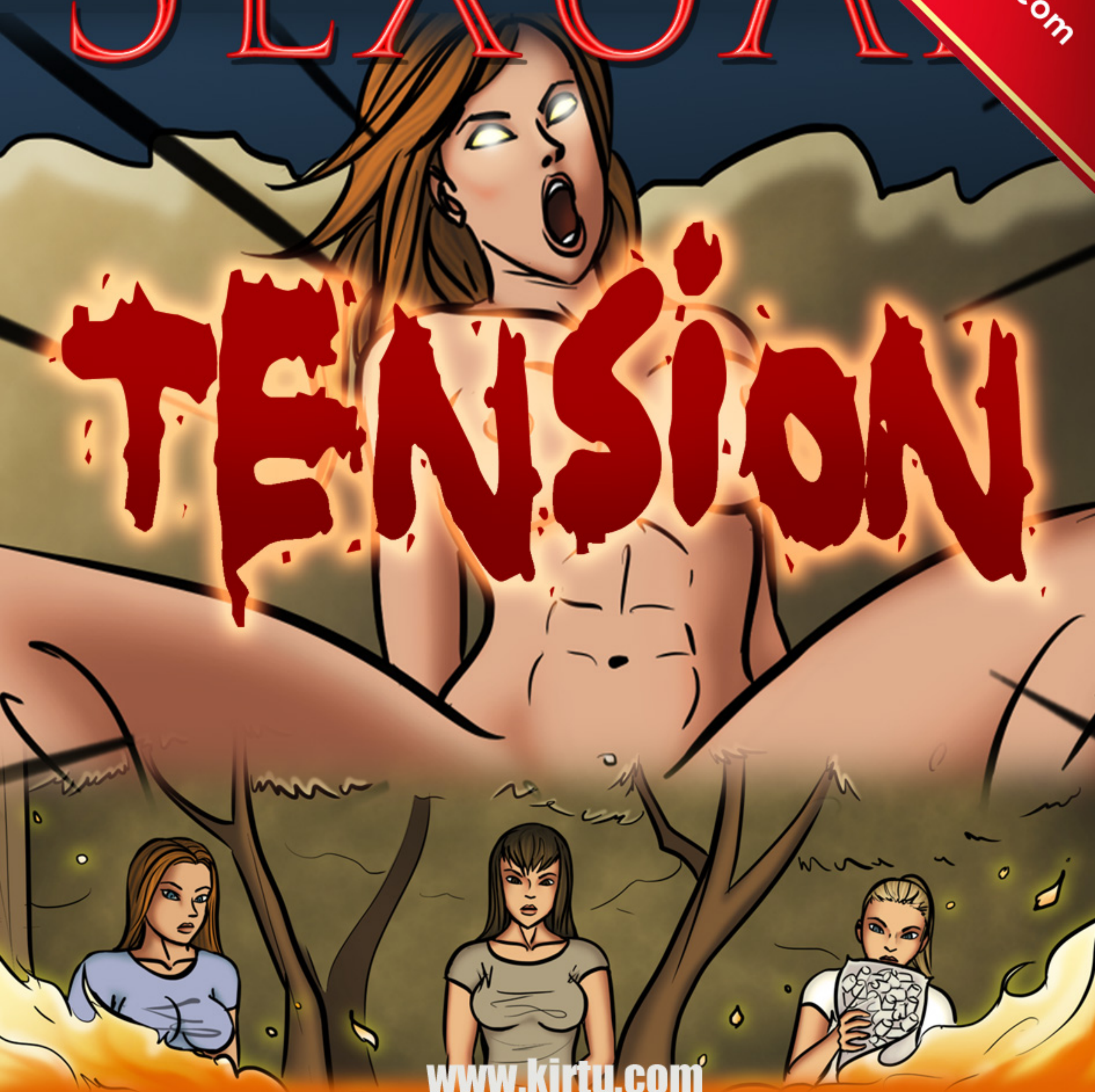


SEXUAL

GentlemenComics.com

TENSION



www.kirtu.com


STORY: T.J Hunter

ART: Matiny

COLORS: Jessica

A muscular man with short brown hair is running at night. He is shirtless, wearing green shorts and white socks with sneakers. He holds a combat knife in his right hand. The background shows a dark night sky with a large, bright full moon and some sparse vegetation.


THE ROAD'S
GOTTA BE CLOSE... IT'S
GOTTA BE!

The man is running away from the viewer, looking back over his right shoulder with a worried expression. His right hand is clenched into a fist. The background is dark with some foliage.

I THINK I'VE
OUTRUN THEM...


DEAR GOD, I HOPE I'VE
OUTRUN THEM! I CAN'T END
UP LIKE MY FRIE--

TOCK!

The man is falling backwards into a ditch or hole. He is on his back, with his arms and legs splayed out. The full moon is visible in the sky above him. The ground is dark and uneven.

SHIT!

WHUMPF!



STUPID, STUPID!



MAYBE THEY DIDN'T
HEAR ANYTHING...

THESE WOODS ARE
PRETTY BIG... THEY COULD BE
TOO FAR AWAY. THEY COULD BE LOST.
THEY COULD'VE GIVEN UP...

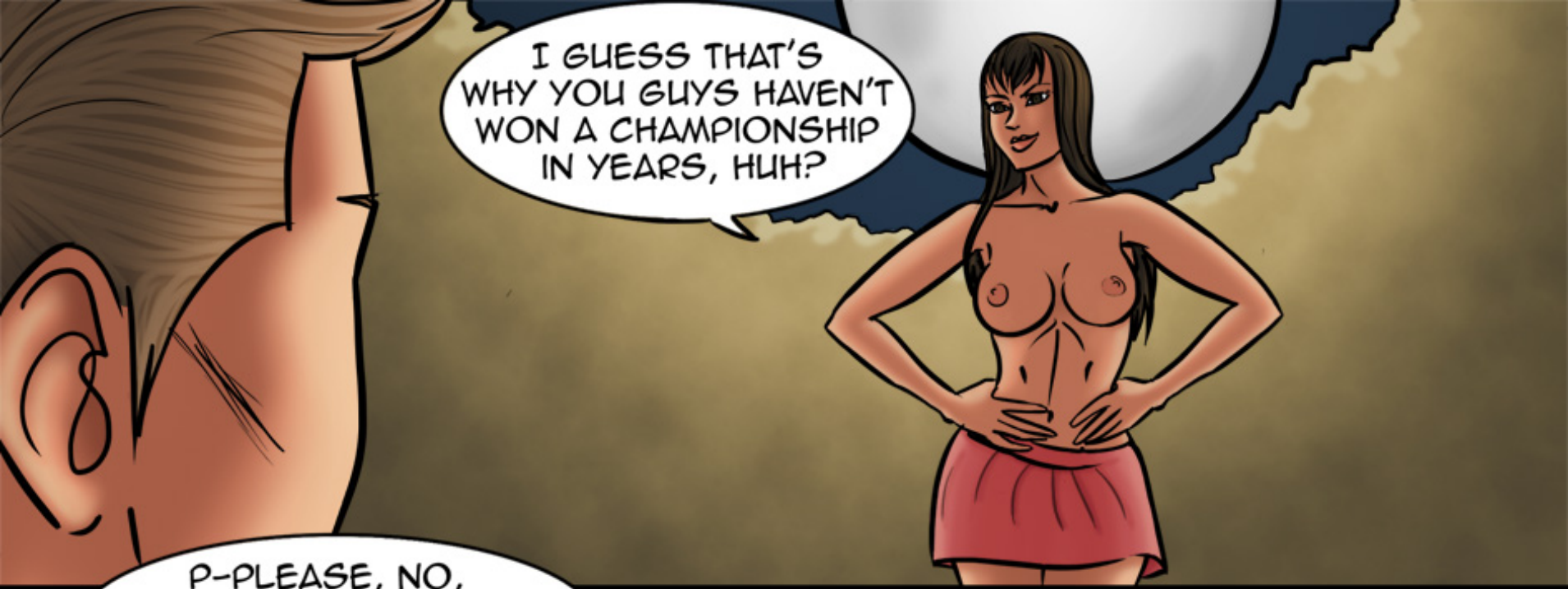


SNAP!

WHAT WAS THAT?!



I'M DISAPPOINTED, TED.
FOR A LINEBACKER YOU DIDN'T
COVER MUCH GROUND.




I GUESS THAT'S WHY YOU GUYS HAVEN'T WON A CHAMPIONSHIP IN YEARS, HUH?




P-PLEASE, NO, AMBER! I S-SWEAR I W-WON'T TELL ANYONE...



I WOULDN'T SAY ANYTHING LIKE THAT!



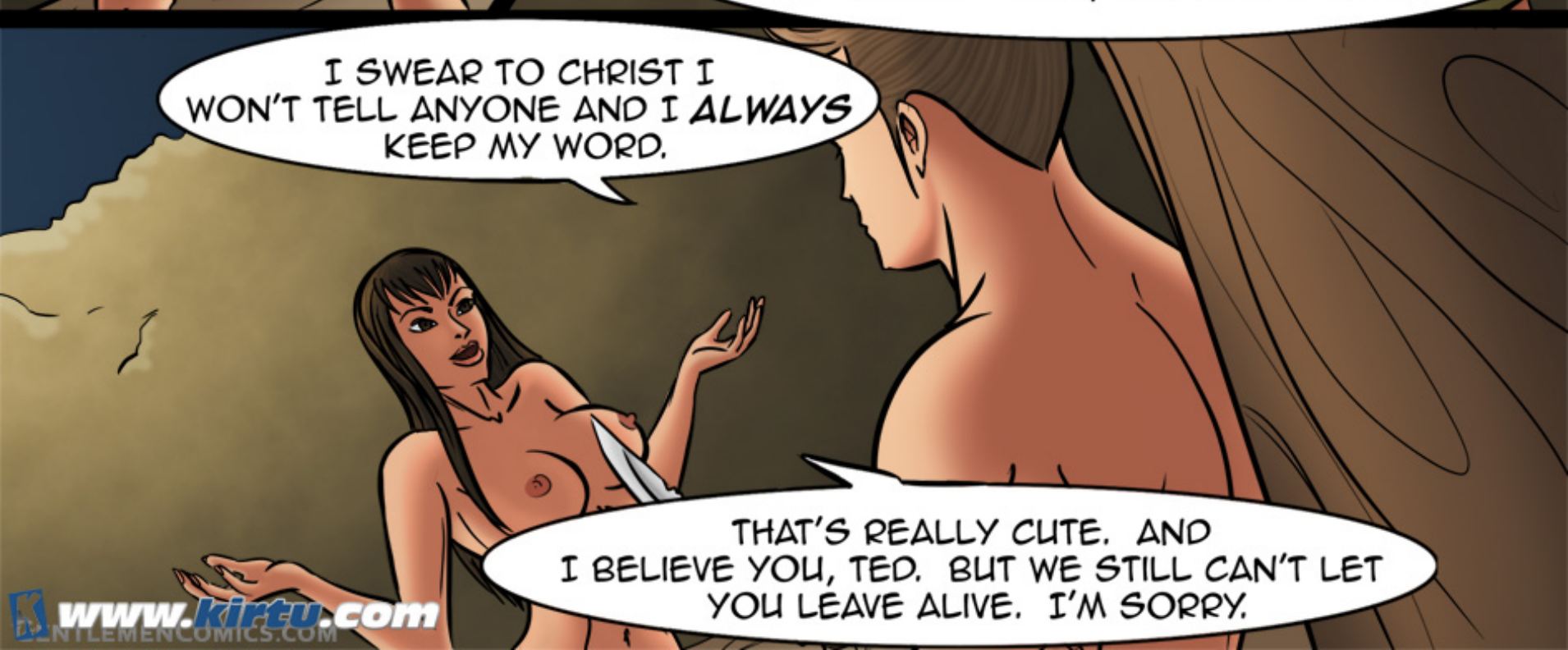
GUYS ALWAYS SAY THAT. NEXT THING YOU KNOW, YOU'RE THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SLUT OR WORSE.



ALL SORTS OF LITTLE WHITE LIES... LIKE WHEN WE SAY, "OH, THAT'S A GOOD SIZE" OR "I DIDN'T CUM, BUT THAT'S OKAY."



I SWEAR TO CHRIST I WON'T TELL ANYONE AND I ALWAYS KEEP MY WORD.



THAT'S REALLY CUTE. AND I BELIEVE YOU, TED. BUT WE STILL CAN'T LET YOU LEAVE ALIVE. I'M SORRY.



BOOPSIE
FALL DOWN AND
GO BOOM?



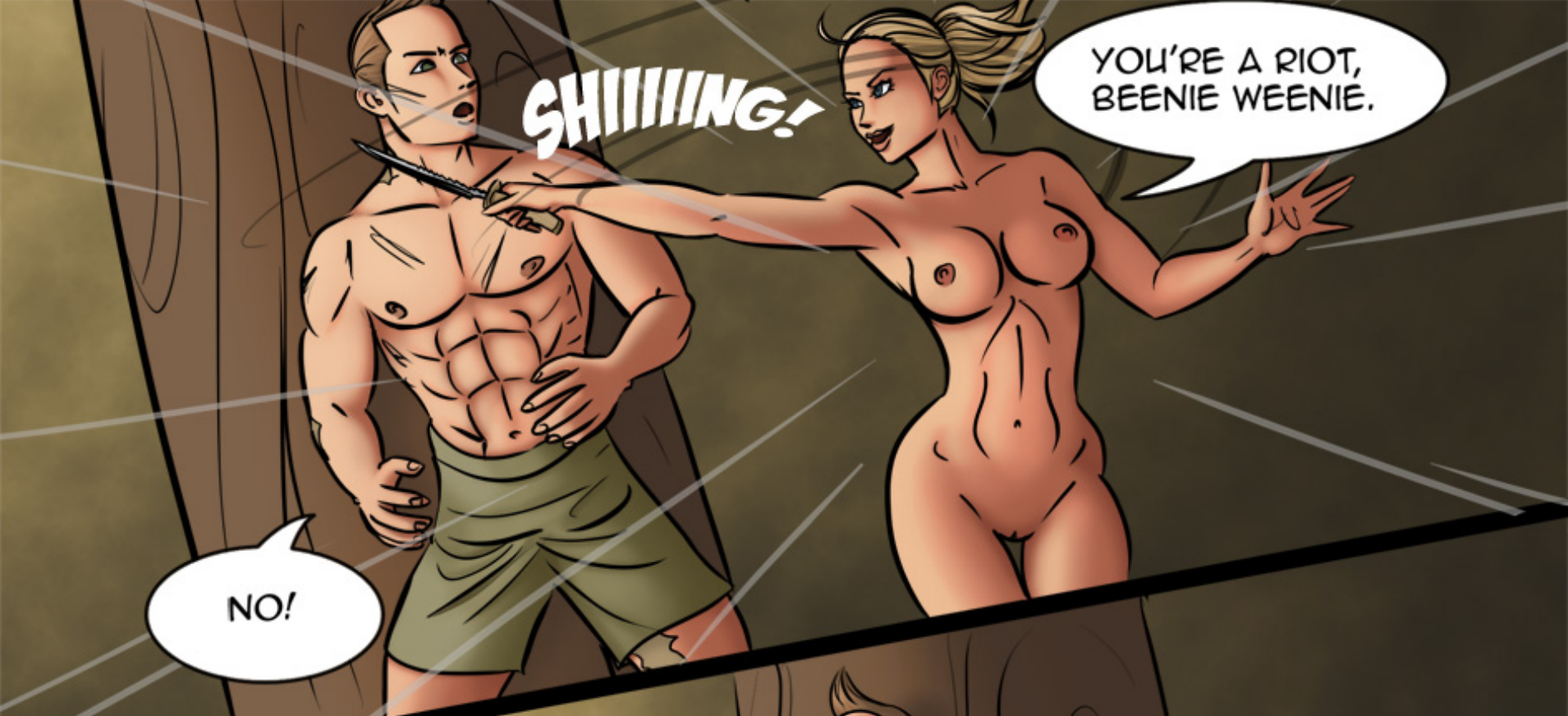
PLEASE, OH,
PLEASE DON'T
KILL ME...



FINE.
I WON'T
KILL YOU.



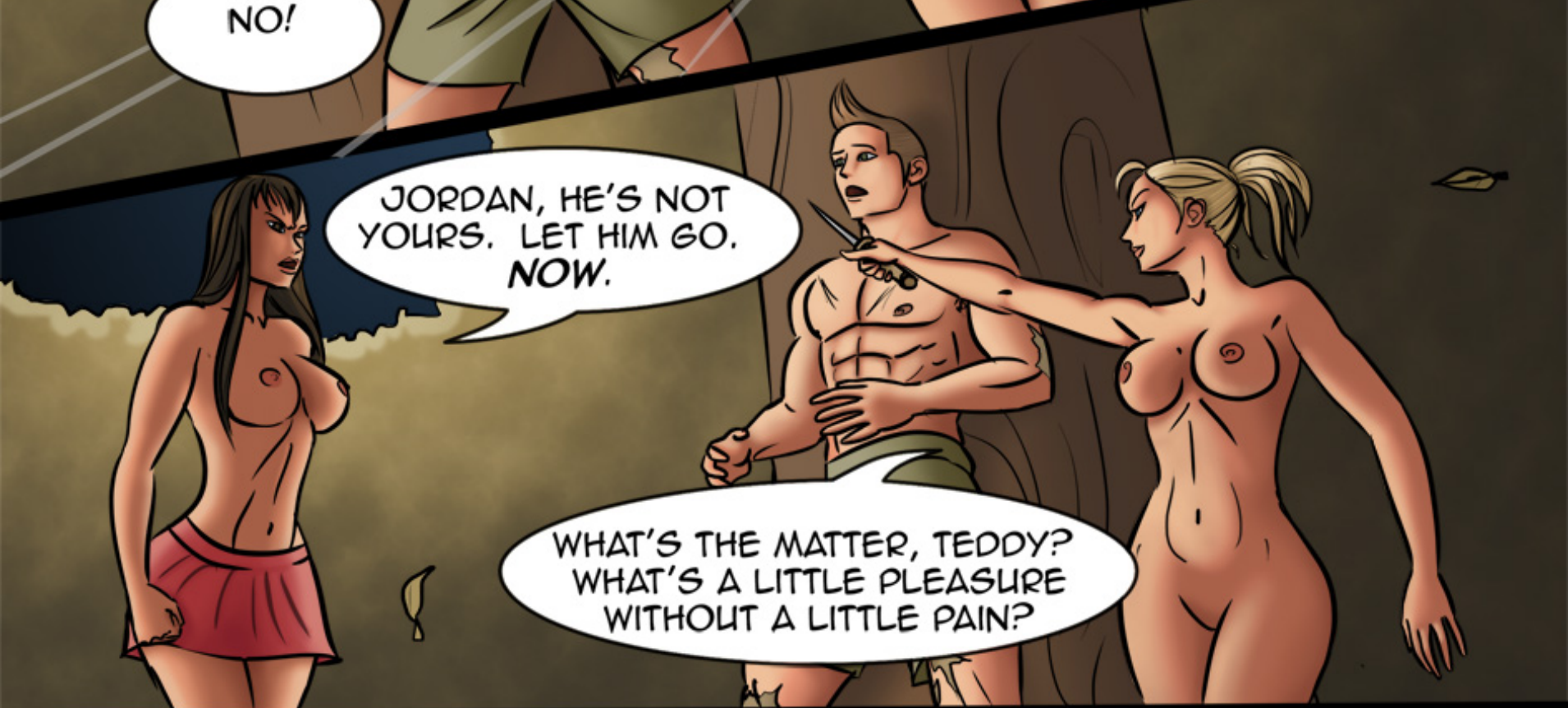
HUH? Y-YOU'RE
GONNA LET ME GO?



SHIIING!

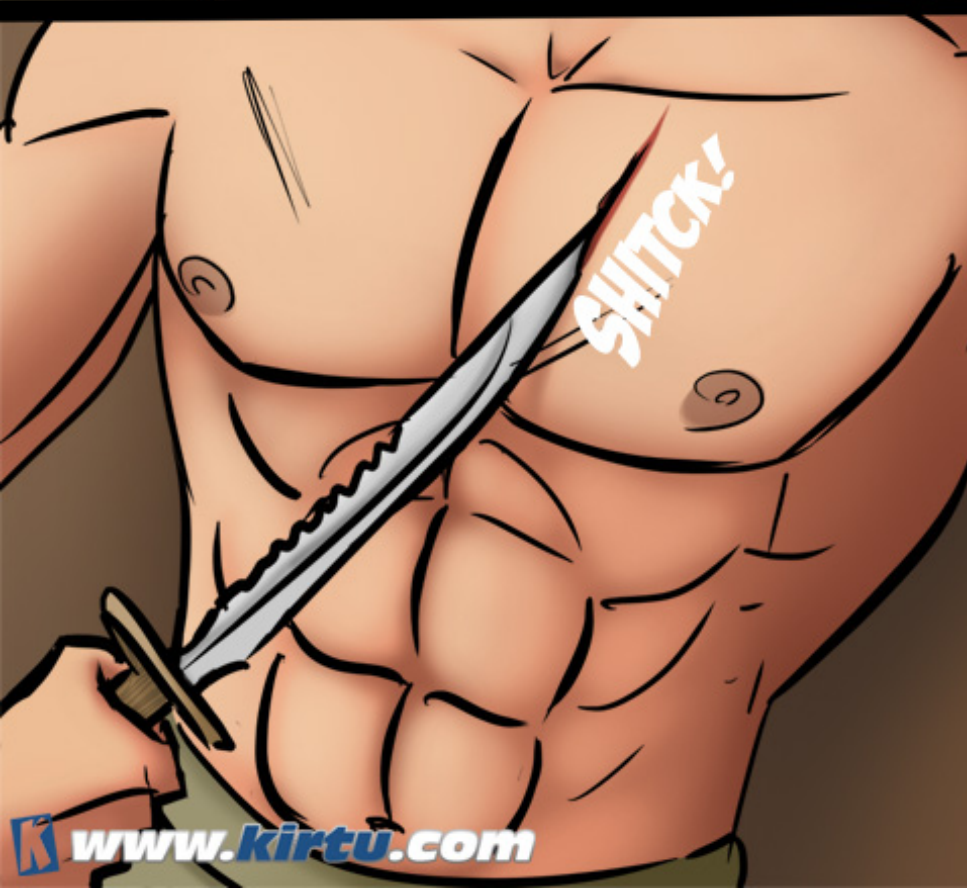
YOU'RE A RIOT,
BEENIE WEENIE.

NO!

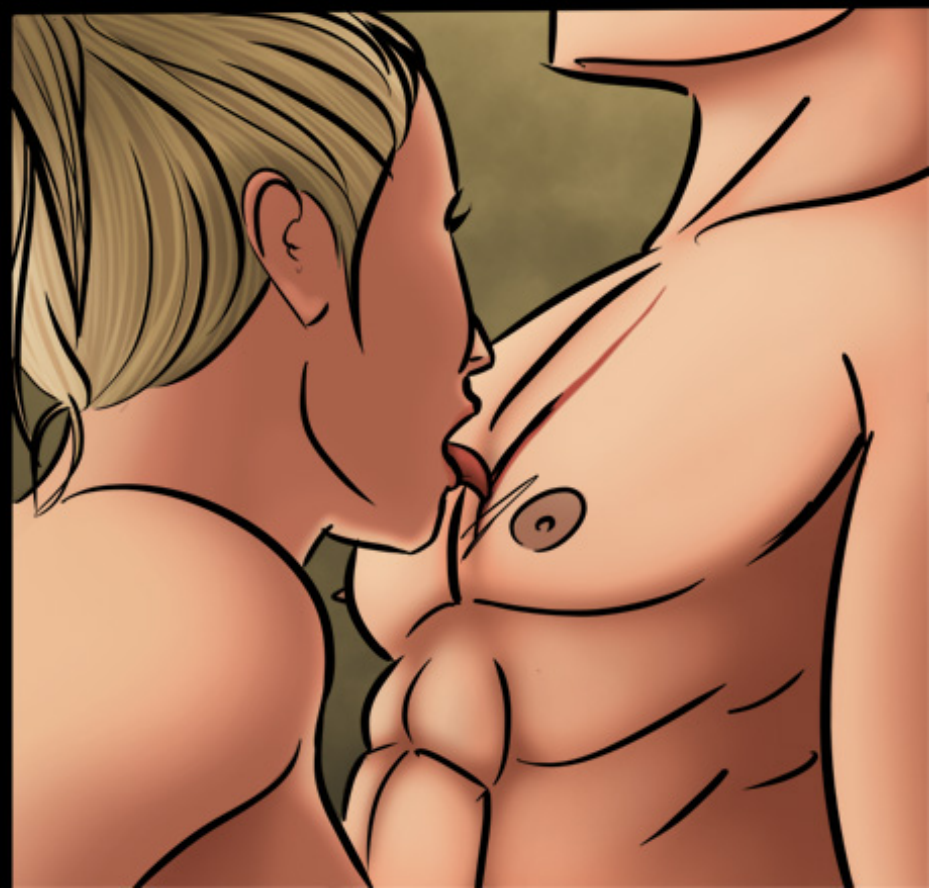


JORDAN, HE'S NOT
YOURS. LET HIM GO.
NOW.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, TEDDY?
WHAT'S A LITTLE PLEASURE
WITHOUT A LITTLE PAIN?

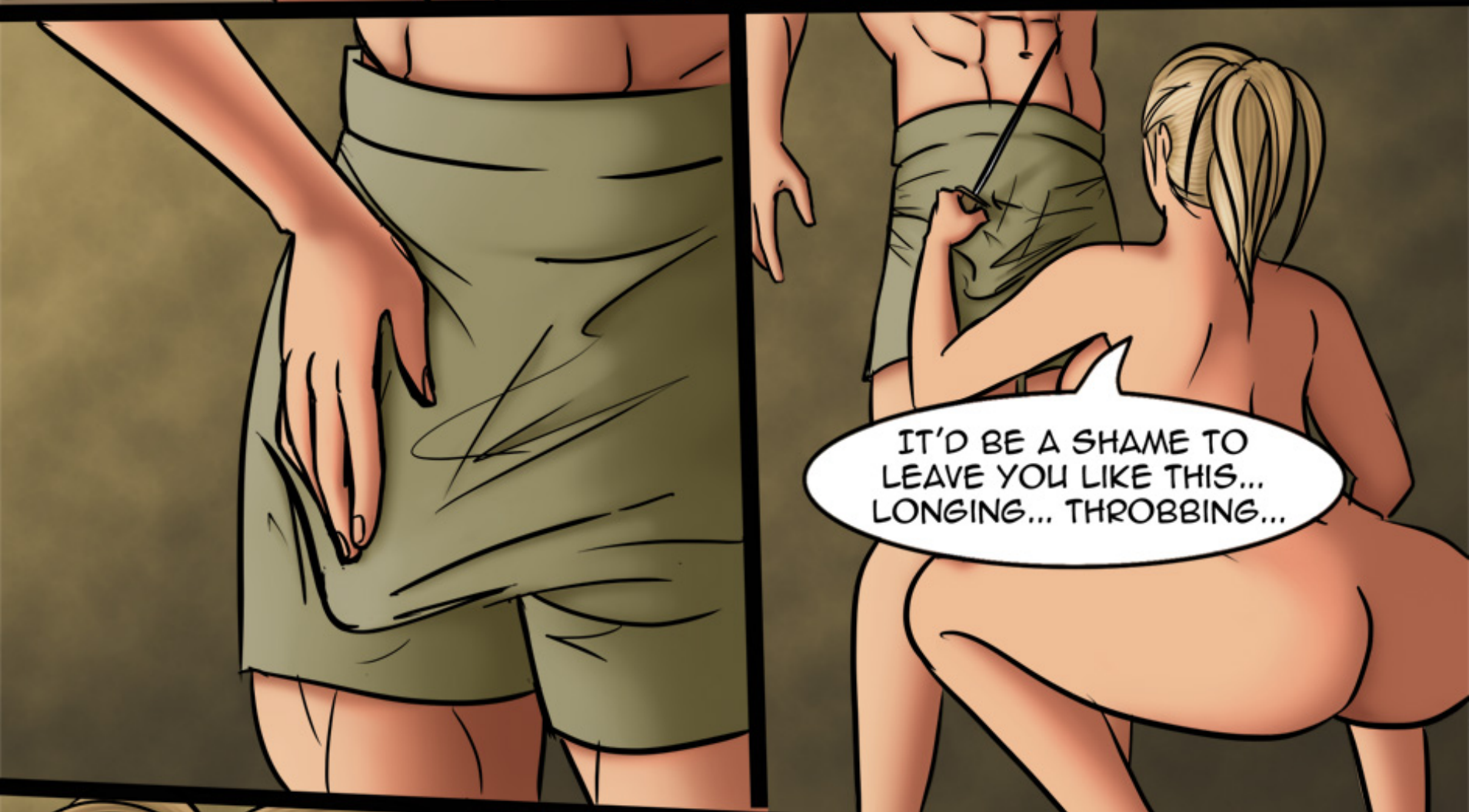


SHITCK!

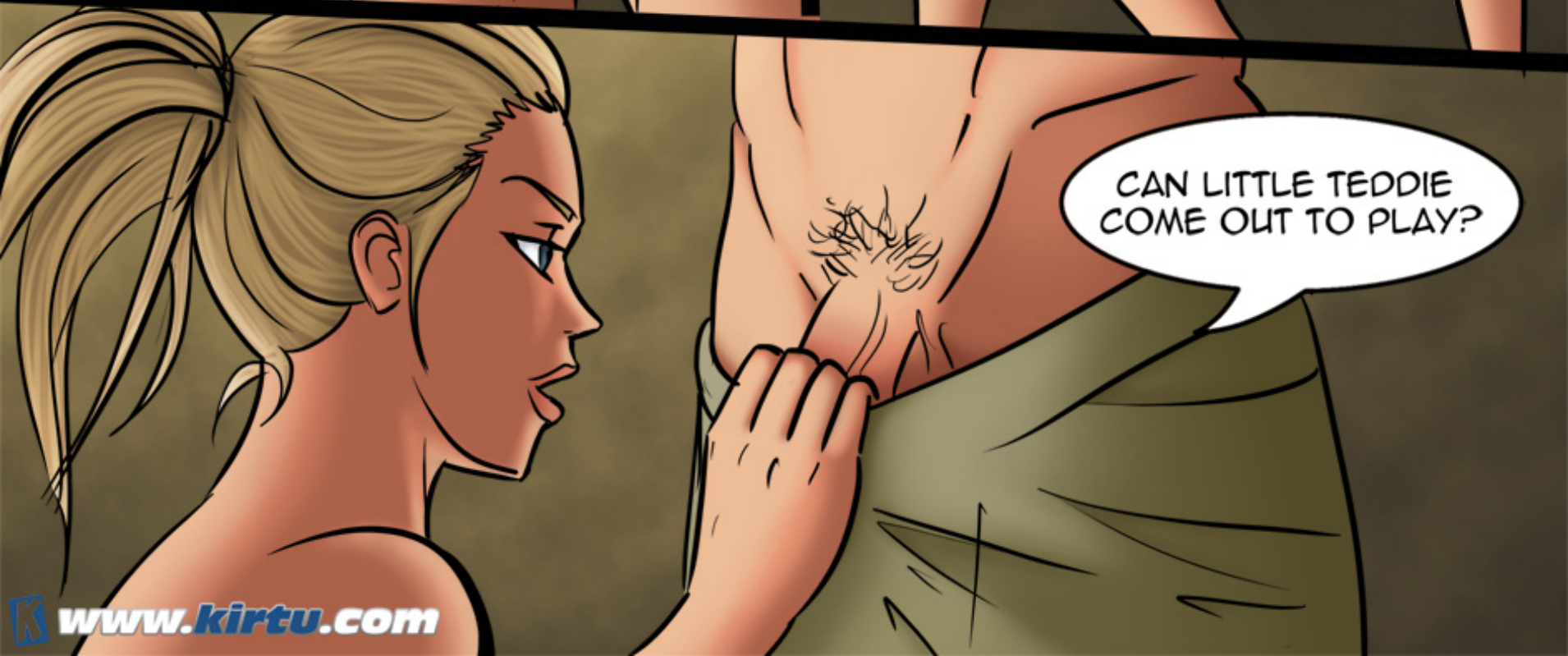




OOOOOH... LOOK WHAT
WE HAVE HERE! THAT GOT
SOMEONE EXCITED...



IT'D BE A SHAME TO
LEAVE YOU LIKE THIS...
LONGING... THROBBING...



CAN LITTLE TEDDIE
COME OUT TO PLAY?



LOOKS LIKE "LITTLE TEDDIE"
ISN'T SO "LITTLE" AFTER ALL.



JORDAN MICHELLE ELLISON!
I'M GOING TO COUNT TO THREE...



JUST SIT BACK
AND LET THIS
HAPPEN, OKAY?



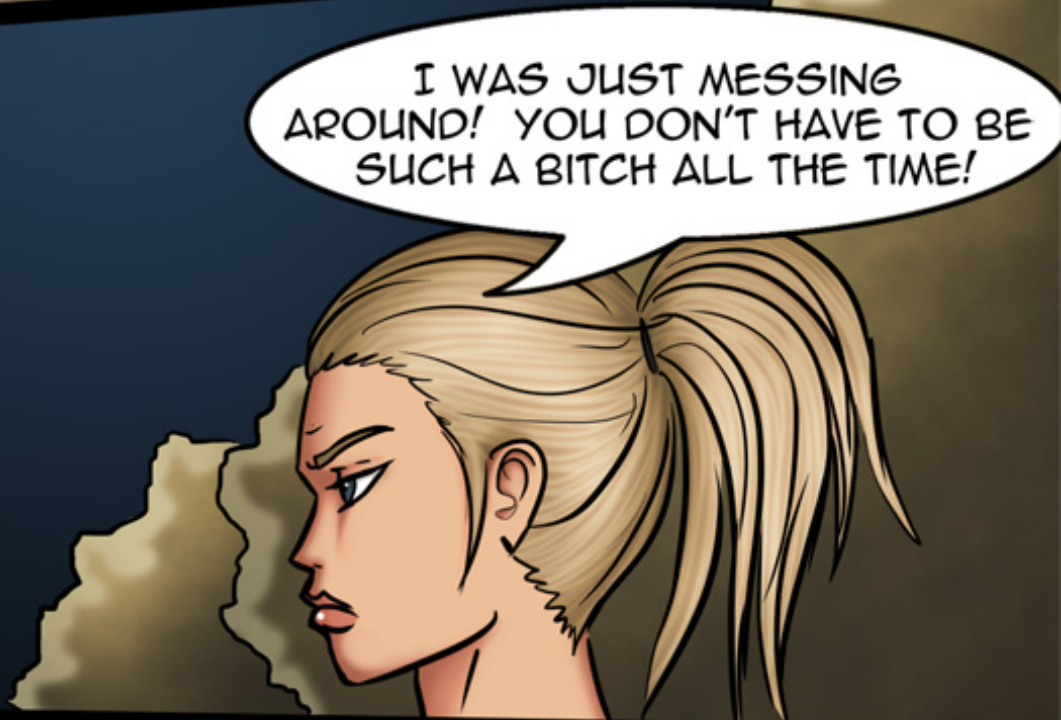


STOP BEING HARD-HEADED!

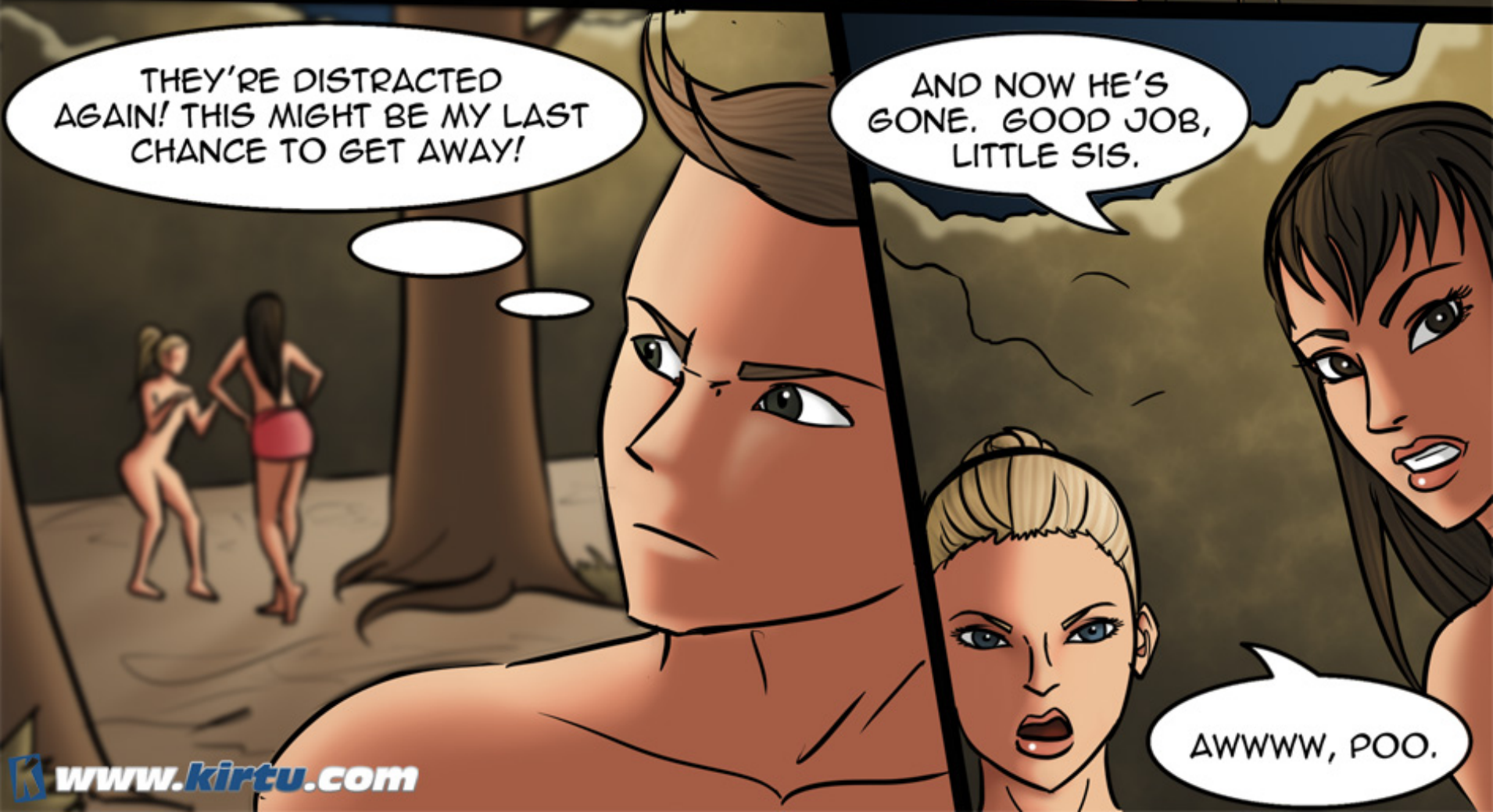
DOOF!



YOU KNOW I DON'T REPEAT MYSELF. I KNOW YOU HEARD ME THE FIRST TIME.



I WAS JUST MESSING AROUND! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SUCH A BITCH ALL THE TIME!



THEY'RE DISTRACTED AGAIN! THIS MIGHT BE MY LAST CHANCE TO GET AWAY!

AND NOW HE'S GONE. GOOD JOB, LITTLE SIS.


AWWWW, POO.



WHAT'S WITH YOU?



I WANTED HIM.



YOU CAN'T
ALWAYS GET WHAT
YOU WANT...



DON'T BE GREEDY, LITTLE
SISTER. YOU ALREADY HAD ONE. HE
BELONGS TO TAMA.



BUT TAMA LET
HIM GET AWAY.



YOU PLAY YOUR GAMES
AND LET TAMA PLAY HERS.

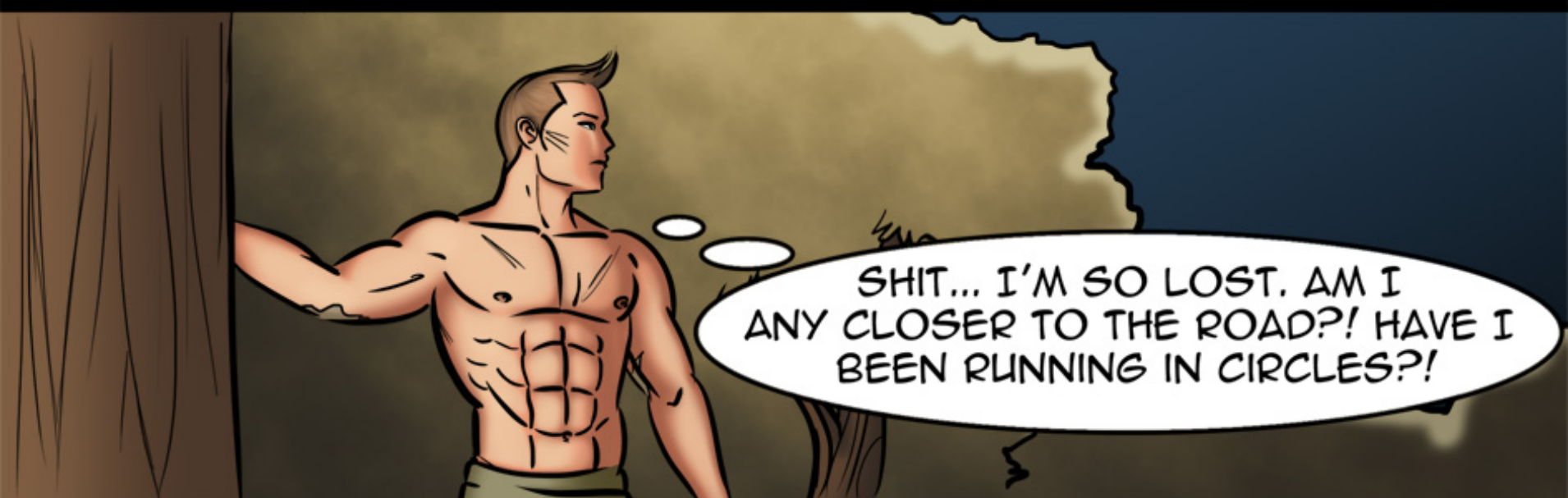


AW, SHIT-BALLS.

ELSEWHERE...

A man in a green loincloth is running through a dense forest with many trees. He looks lost and is running in a circular path.

JESUS CHRIST,
HOW BIG IS THIS GODDAMNED
FOREST?!

A man with a muscular build and a green loincloth stands in a forest, looking around with a frustrated expression. He is surrounded by trees and a hazy background.

SHIT... I'M SO LOST. AM I
ANY CLOSER TO THE ROAD?! HAVE I
BEEN RUNNING IN CIRCLES?!

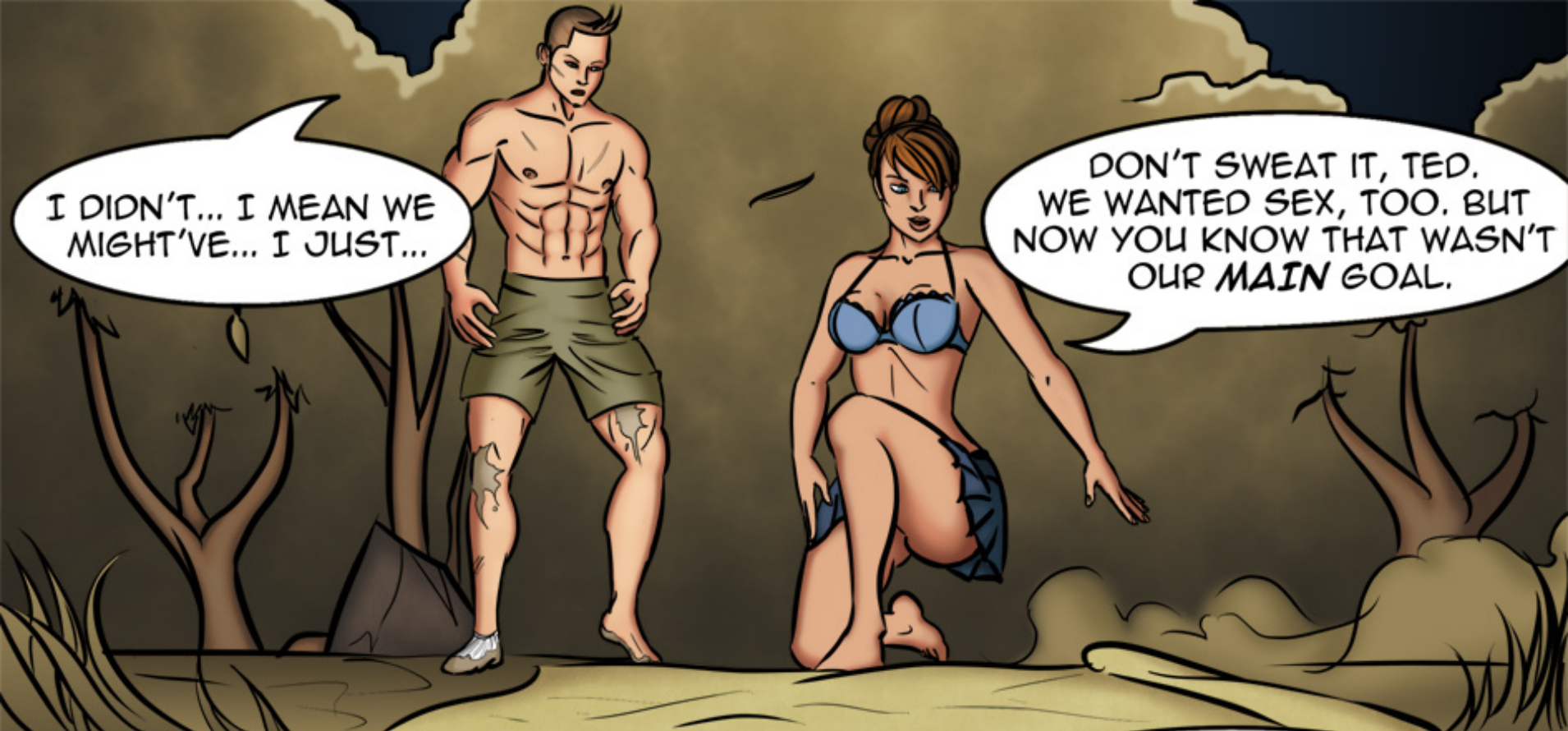
A man and a woman are in a forest. The man is shirtless and has a green loincloth. The woman is wearing a blue bikini top and a blue skirt. She is holding a yellow object. They are both looking at each other.

NO... NO! THEY
LET ME GO...

I REALLY
LIKED YOU, TED.

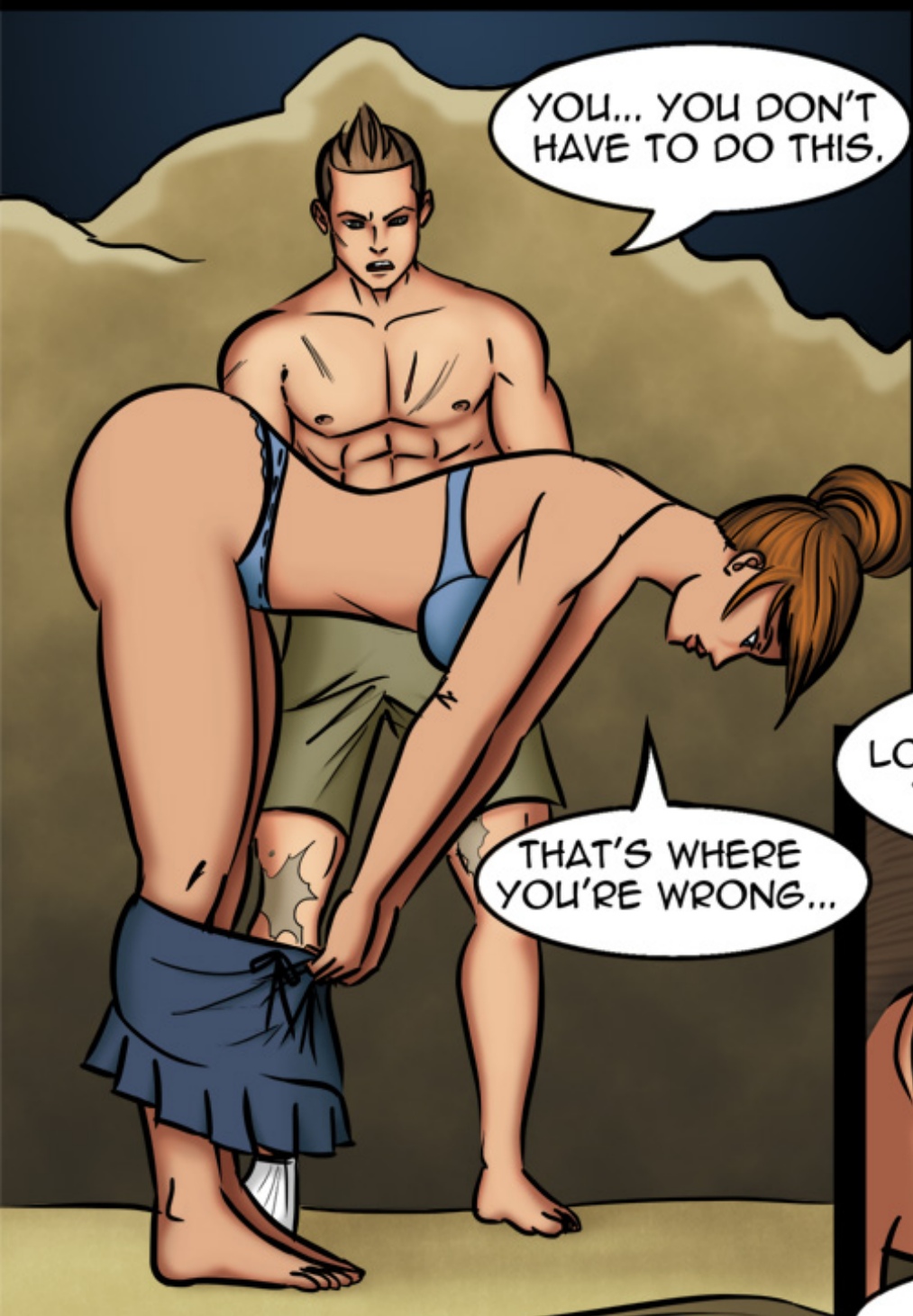
THEN LET ME GO,
TAMA. PLEASE..

I CAN'T DO THAT. WE ALL
HAD AN OBJECTIVE COMING OUT
HERE. YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS
WANTED SEX.



I DIDN'T... I MEAN WE MIGHT'VE... I JUST...

DON'T SWEAT IT, TED. WE WANTED SEX, TOO. BUT NOW YOU KNOW THAT WASN'T OUR *MAIN* GOAL.

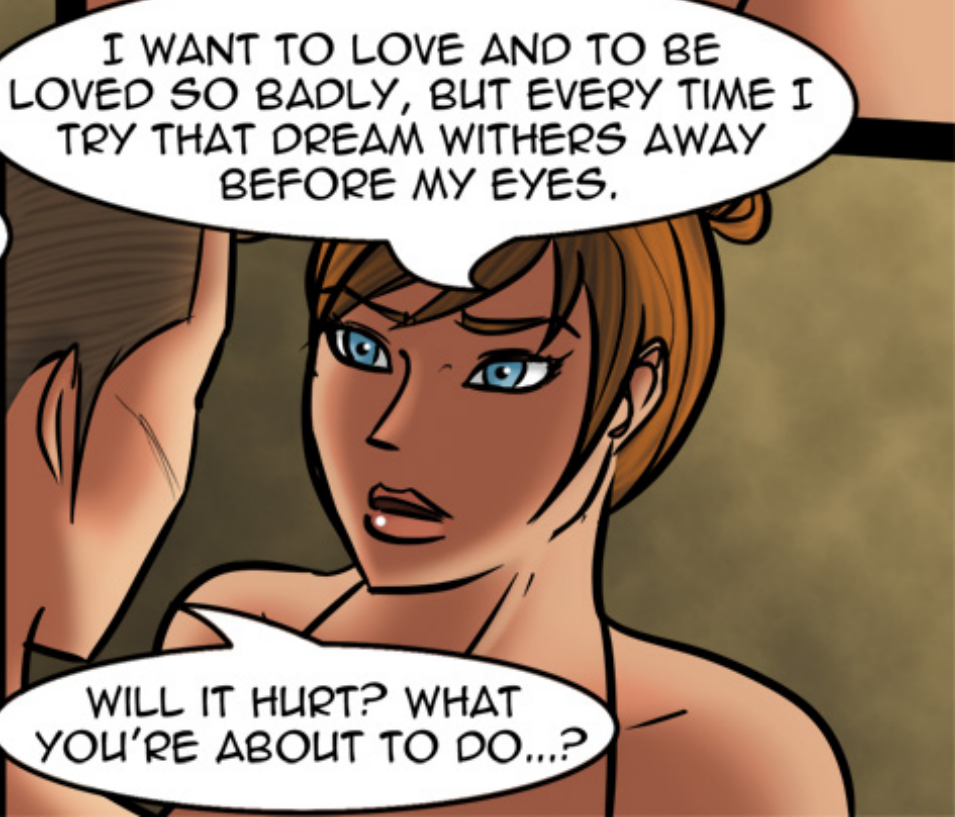


YOU... YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS.

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG...

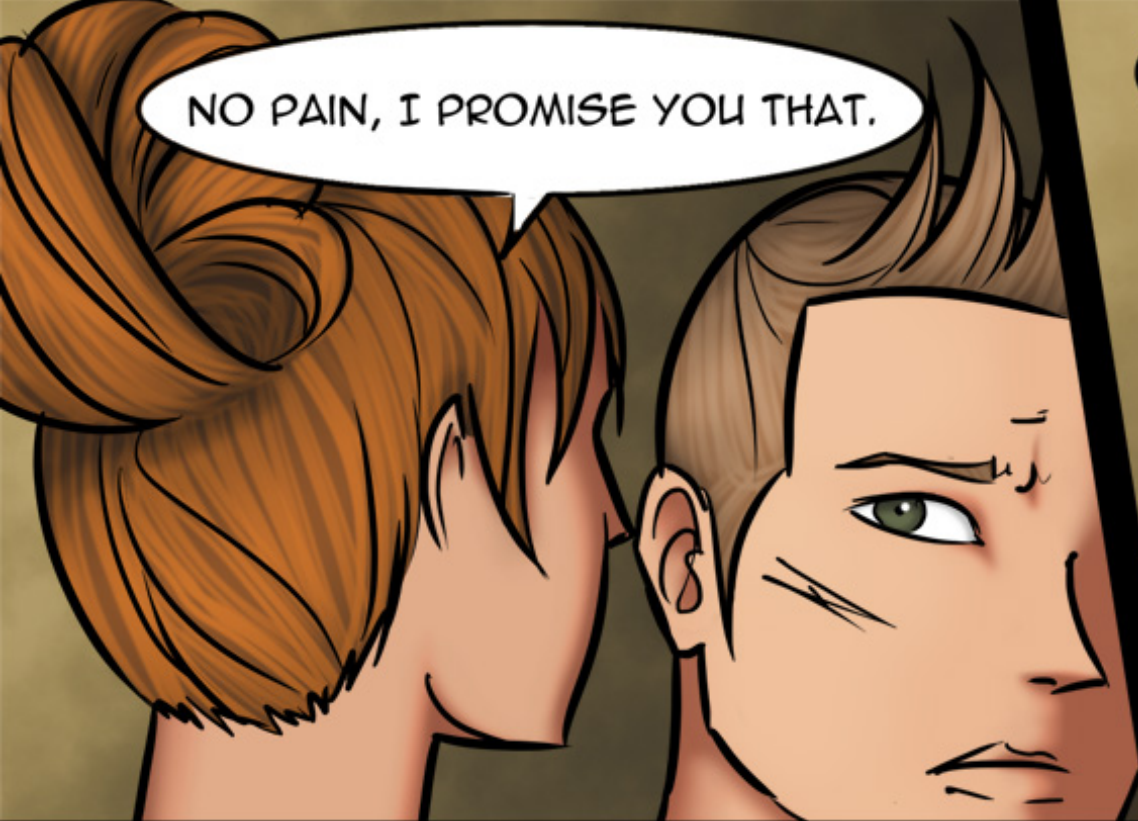


I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS, I *HAVE* TO DO THIS.



I WANT TO LOVE AND TO BE LOVED SO BADLY, BUT EVERY TIME I TRY THAT DREAM WITHERS AWAY BEFORE MY EYES.

WILL IT HURT? WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO DO...?



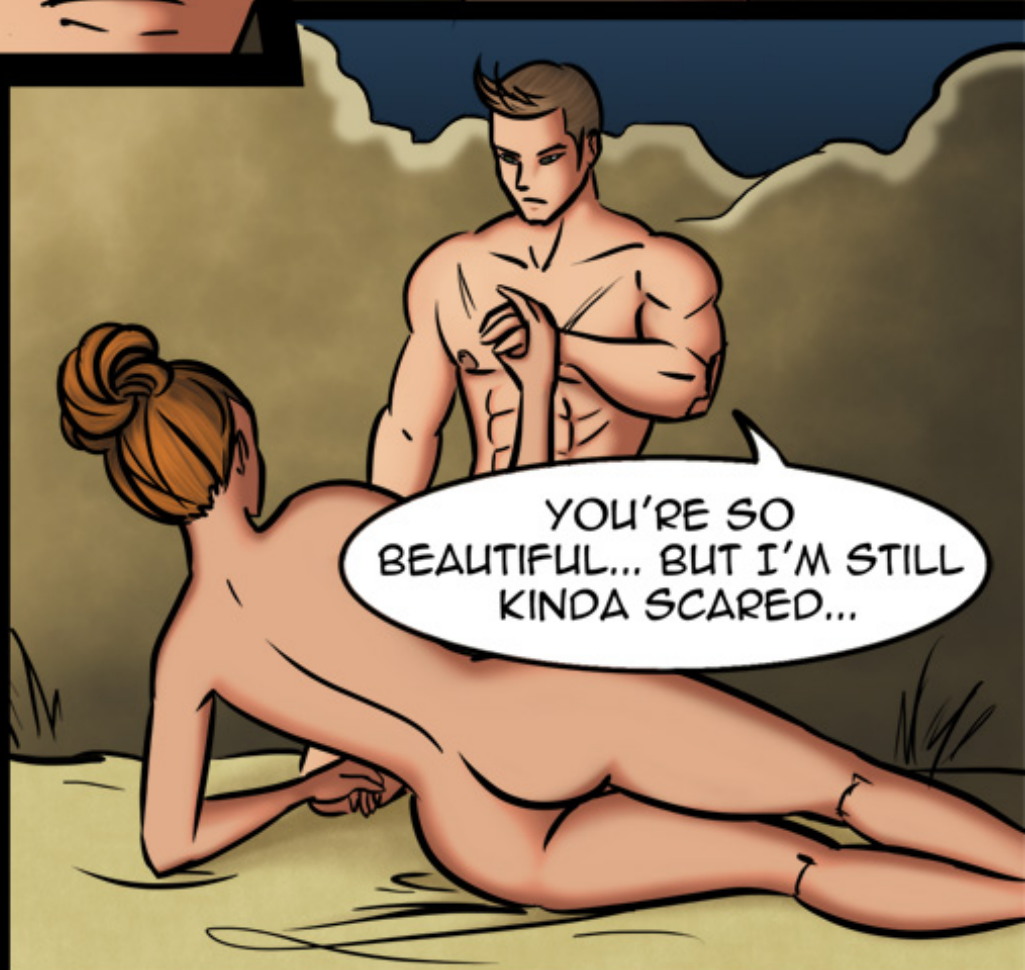
NO PAIN, I PROMISE YOU THAT.



YOU WILL ENJOY EVERY MOMENT AS YOU SURRENDER INTO LE PETITE MORT.



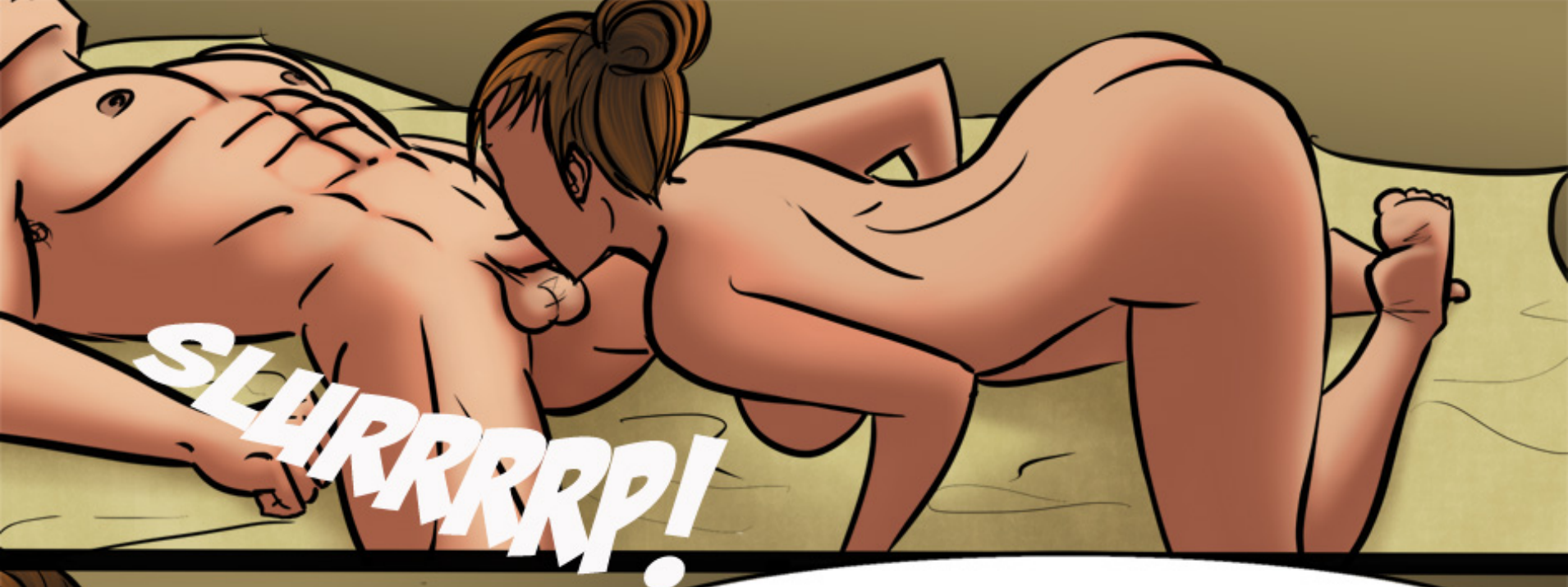
JUST LAY BACK AND RELAX...
I'LL TAKE THINGS FROM HERE.



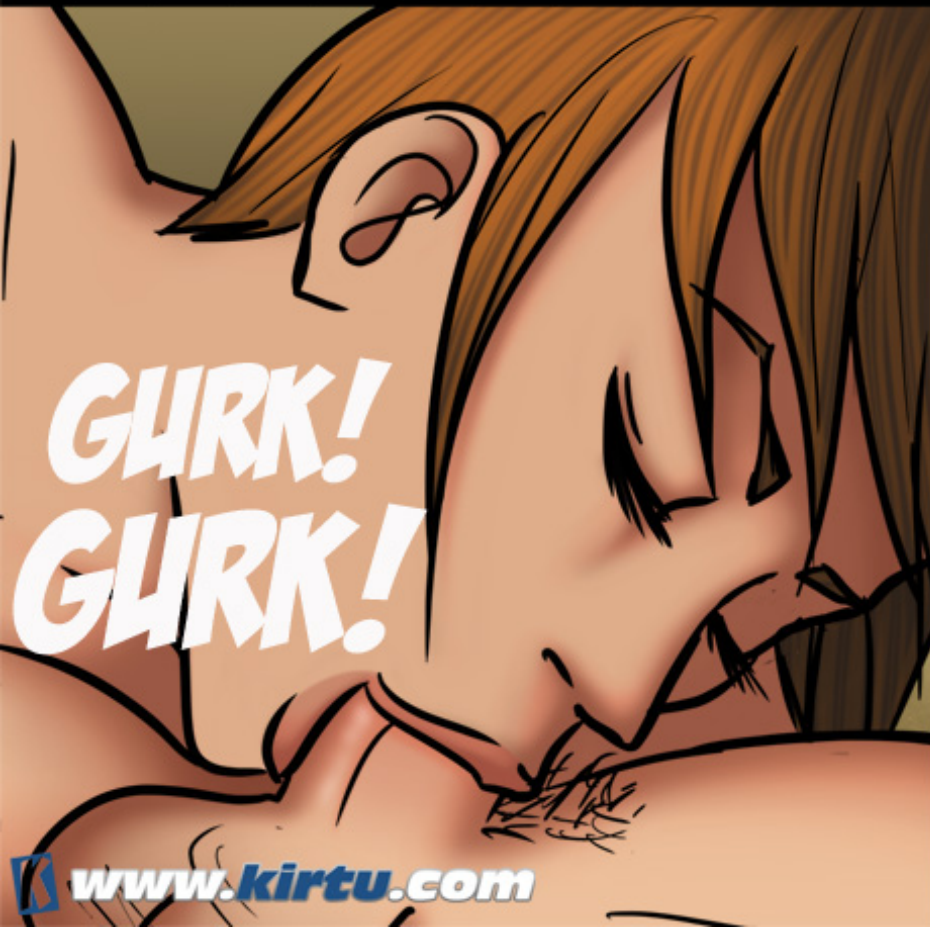
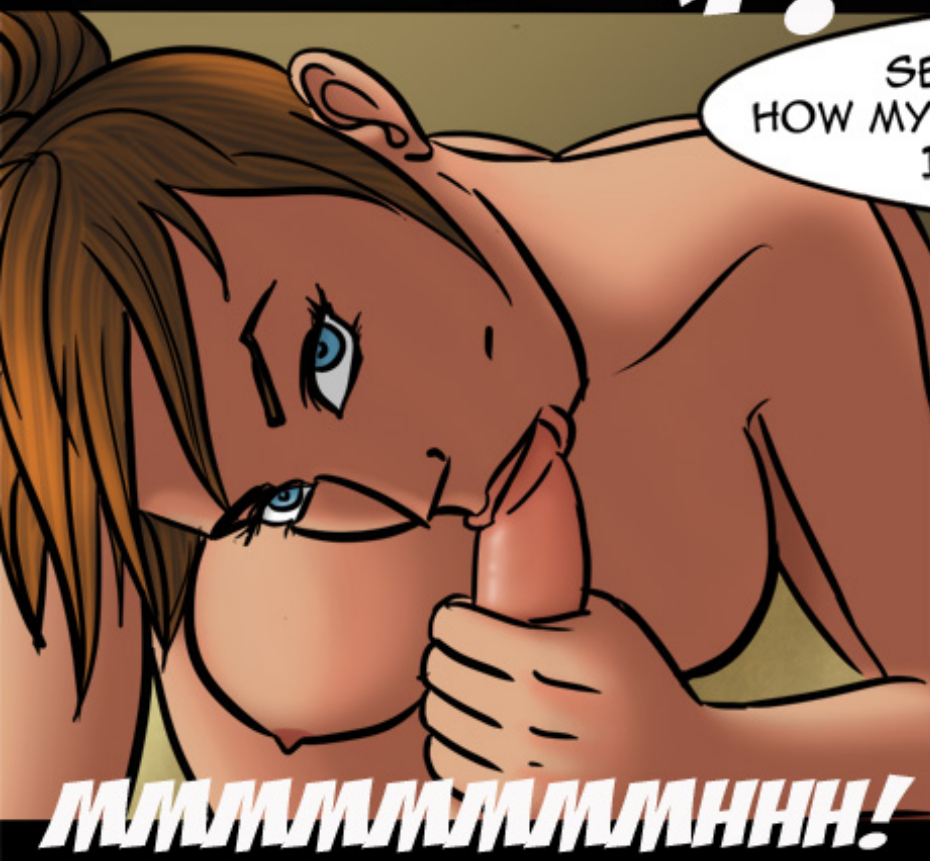
YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL... BUT I'M STILL KINDA SCARED...



JUST RELAX. I PROMISE I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU.



SEE, ISN'T THAT BETTER? IF YOU LIKE HOW MY MOUTH FEELS ON YOUR DICK, WAIT UNTIL I DEEP THROAT YOUR HARD COCK...





ENOUGH FOREPLAY! I NEED YOUR HARD COCK INSIDE MY WET PUSSY RIGHT NOW!



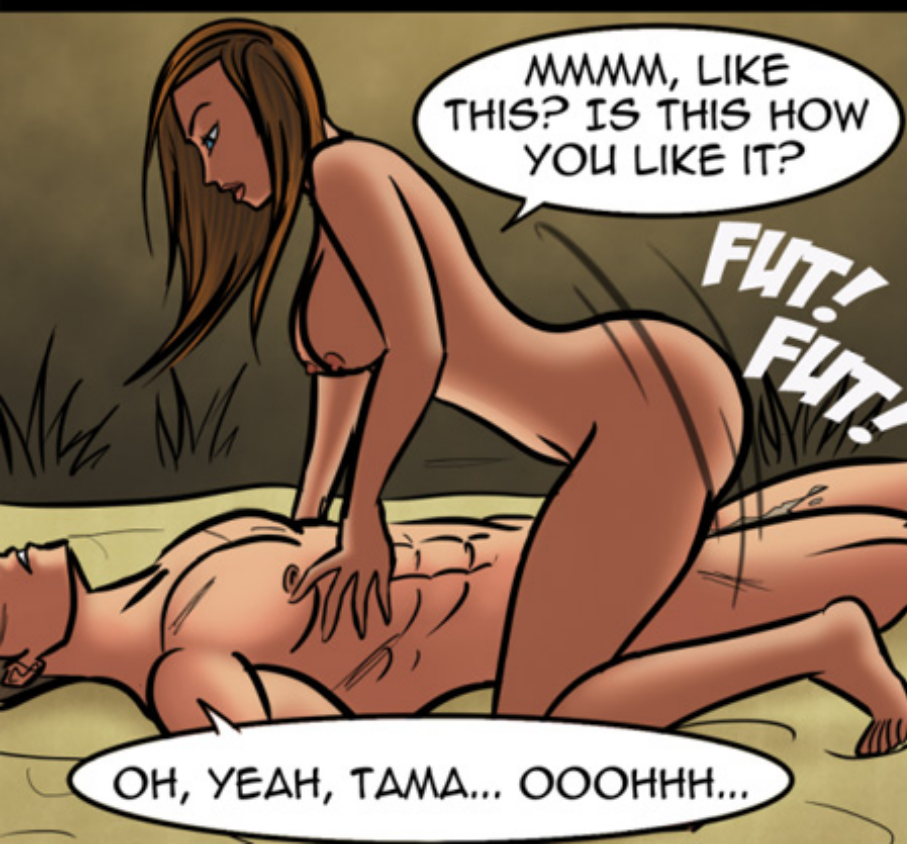
MMM, YOU'RE SO WET...!



OOO... SHOVE THAT HARD DICK DEEP IN MY WET PUSSY, I LOVE IT!

FUT!
FUT!
FUT!

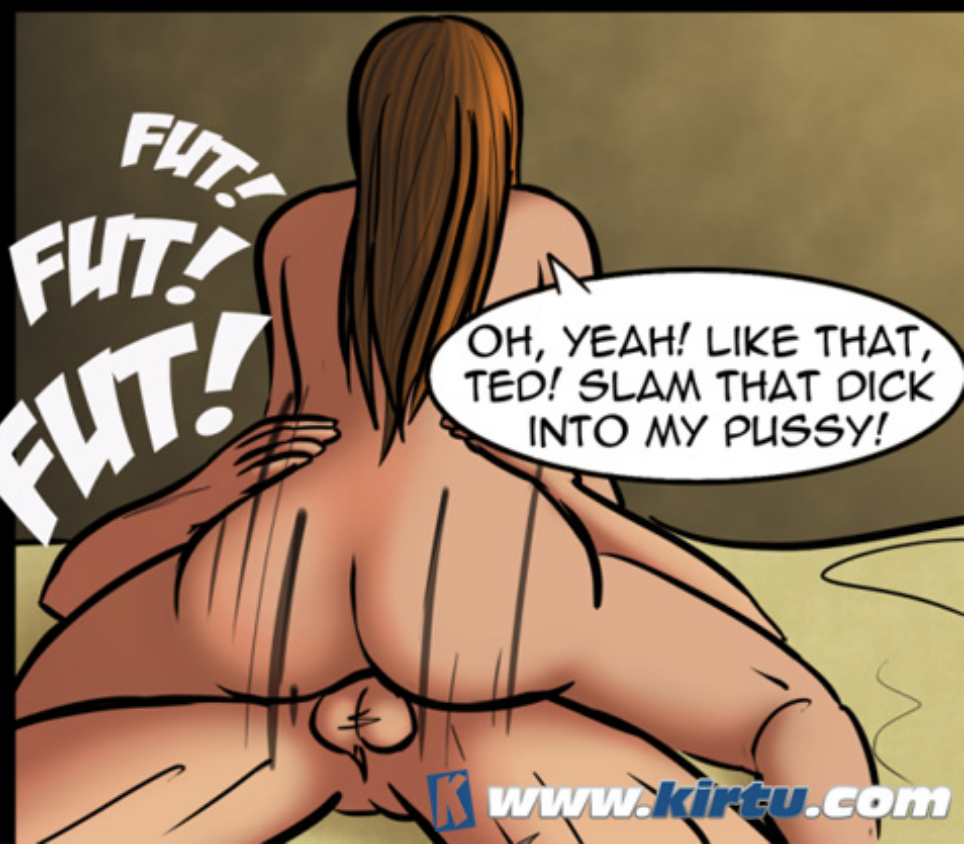
PLEASE TEASE MY NIPPLES...



MMMM, LIKE THIS? IS THIS HOW YOU LIKE IT?

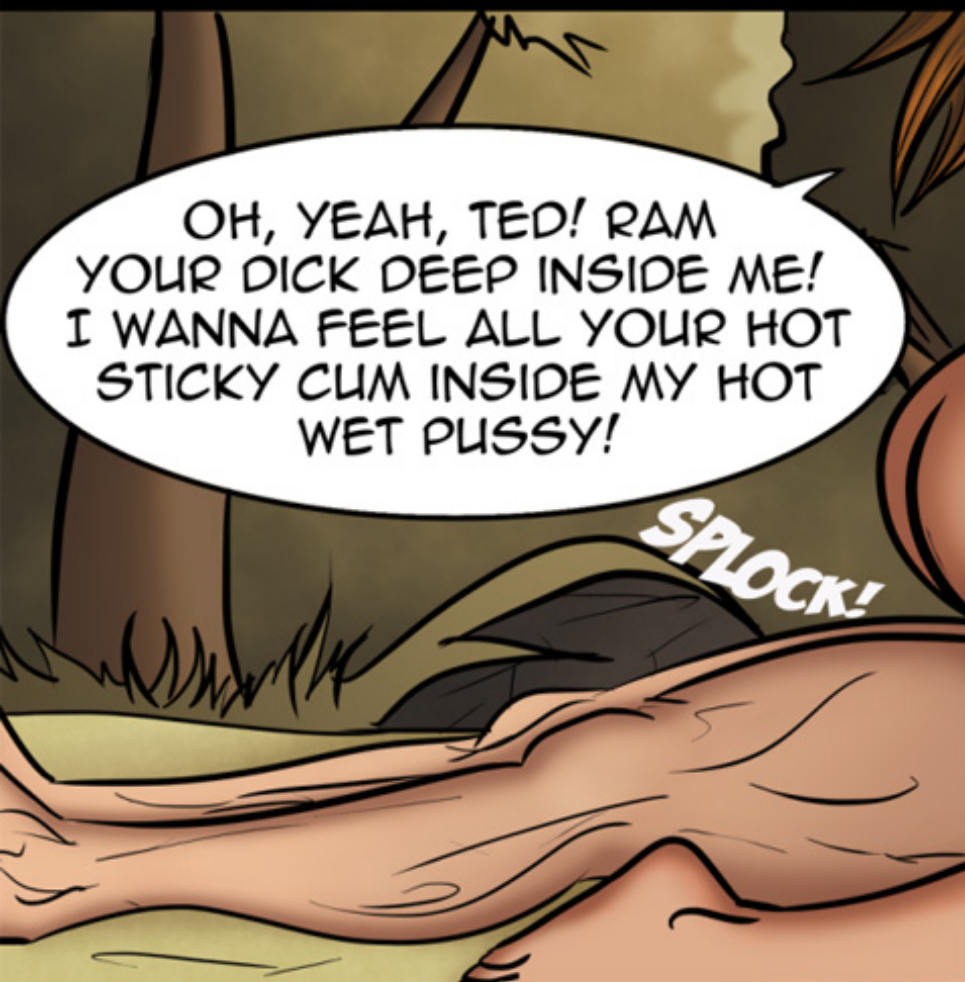
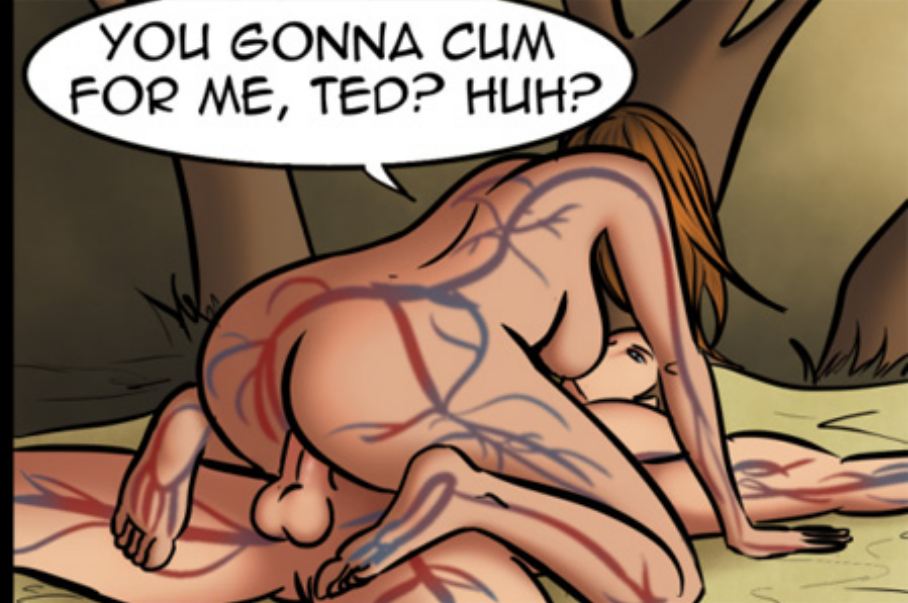
FUT!
FUT!

OH, YEAH, TAMA... OOOHHH...



FUT!
FUT!
FUT!

OH, YEAH! LIKE THAT, TED! SLAM THAT DICK INTO MY PUSSY!





THAT WAS
SO GOOD! THAT
WAS SO...



...SO...



... DAMN.



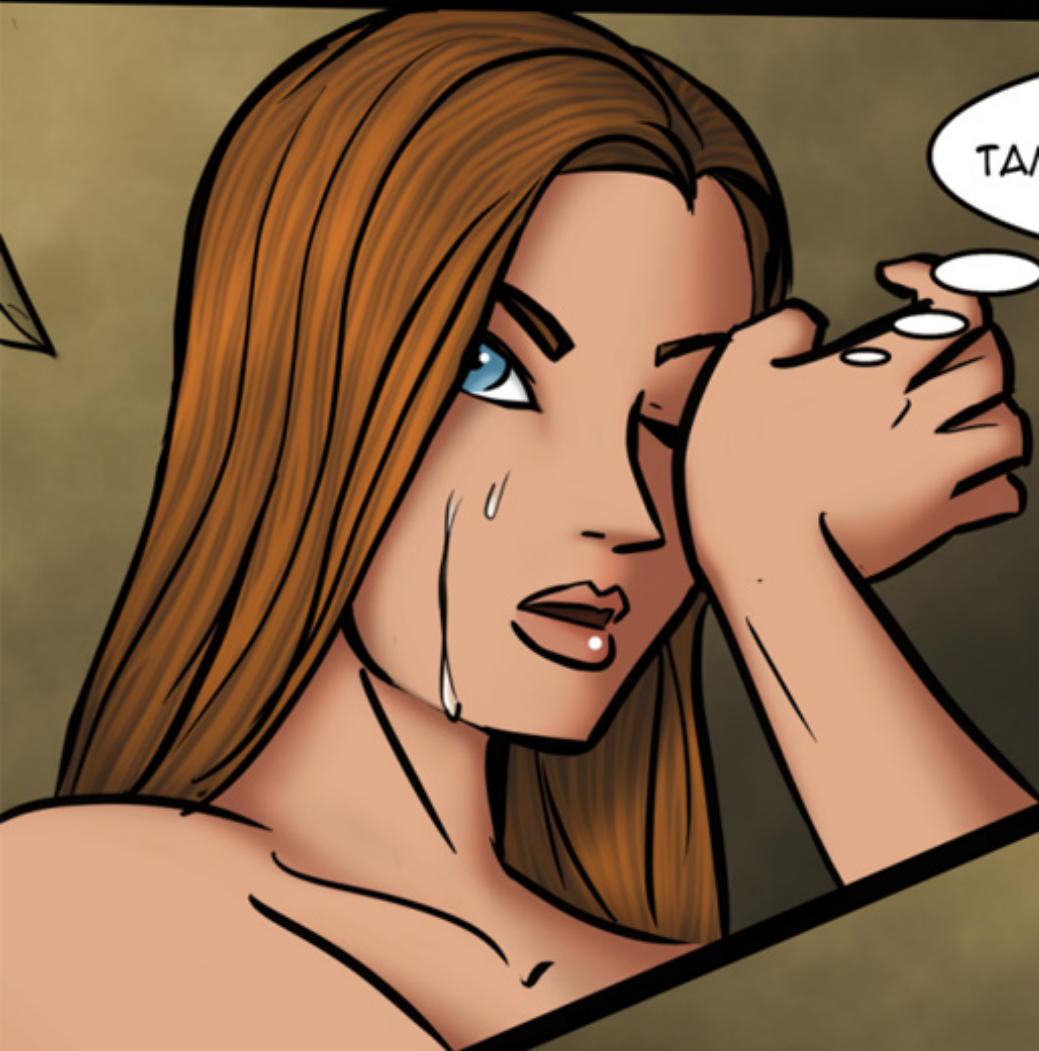
NEVER ANY ROMANCE... AND
IN THE END YOU ALL WITHER AWAY
BEFORE MY EYES.



EVERY NIGHT WE HAVE TO DO THIS AND I HATE IT SO MUCH!



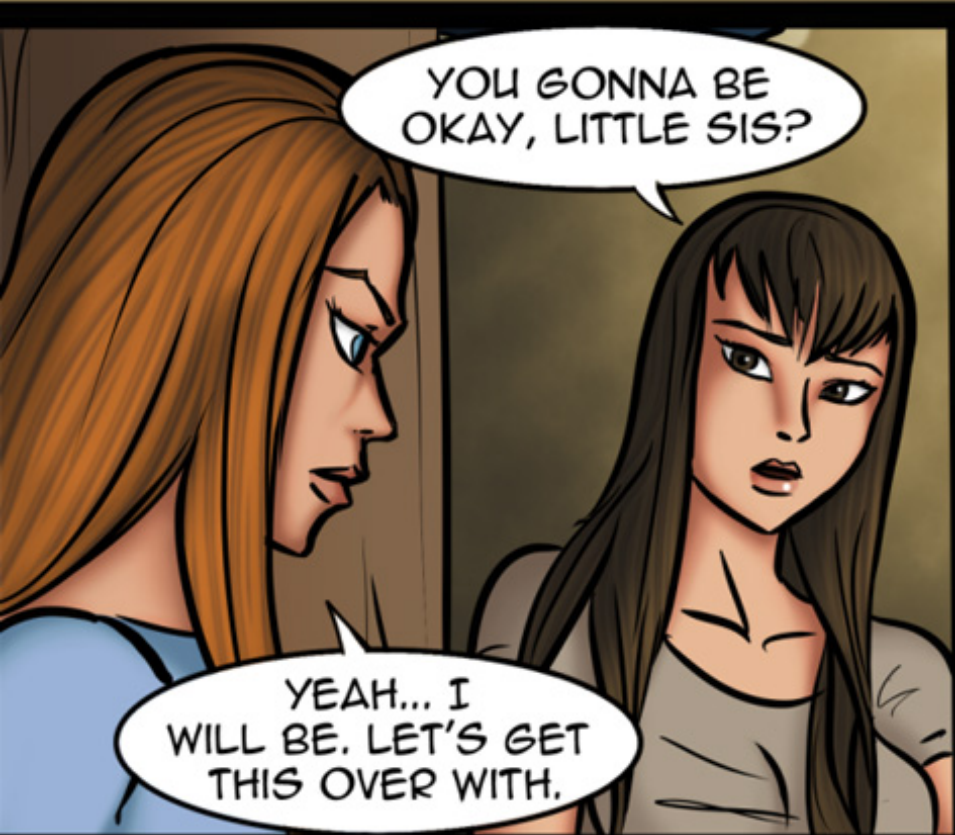
TAMA!
WRAP IT
UP!



STOP BEING STUPID,
TAMA. WE DO WHAT WE HAVE
TO DO TO SURVIVE.

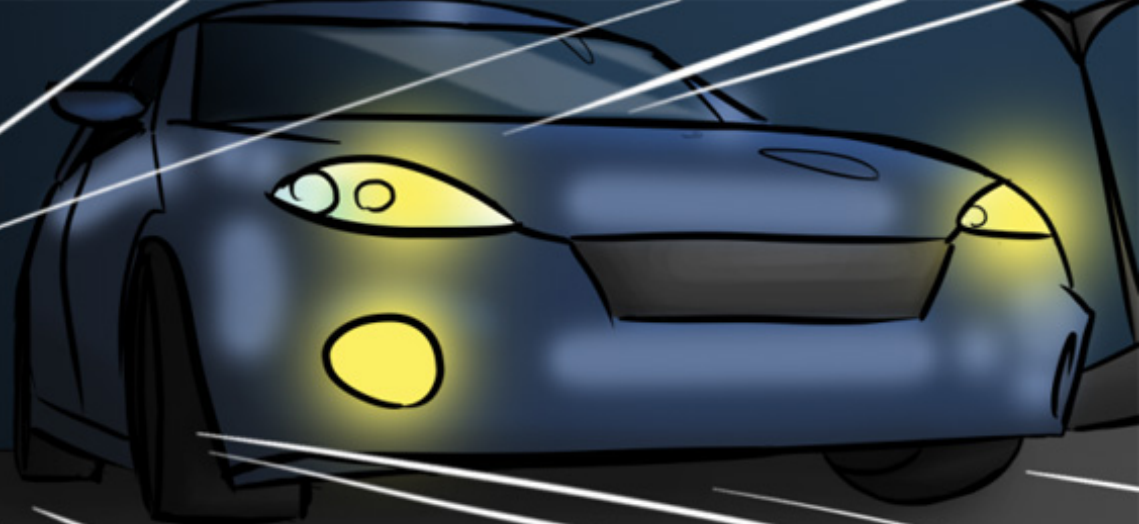


I JUST WISH THAT ONE
DAY... OH, WHAT'S THAT POINT?
STOP BEING STUPID, TAMA.





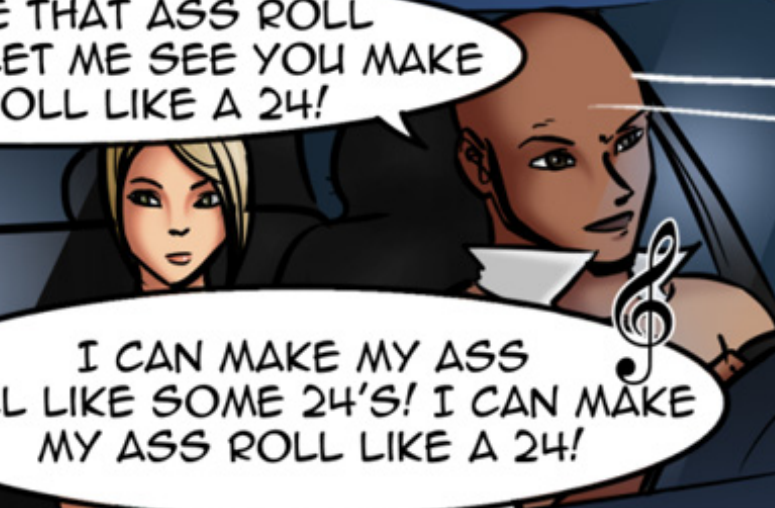
ELSEWHERE...



SHORTY MAKE THAT ASS ROLL
LIKE SOME 24'S! LET ME SEE YOU MAKE
THAT ASS ROLL LIKE A 24!



I CAN MAKE MY ASS
ROLL LIKE SOME 24'S! I CAN MAKE
MY ASS ROLL LIKE A 24!



NOW DROP, NOW DROP IT TO THA
FLOOR, SPIN IT LIKE SOME STOP-AND-GO'S,
DROP IT, DROP IT TO THA FLOOR!



HAHAHAHAHAHA!


HAHAHAHA!





NO, KYLE, YOU
DIDN'T MISS A CALL
FROM GINGER.

I WAS
JUST CHECKING
RECEPTION...



IN CASE
SHE CALLS?

IF SHE CALLS,
YOU'LL GET IT.



I SHOULD JUST CALL HER...

GINGER
Dialing...

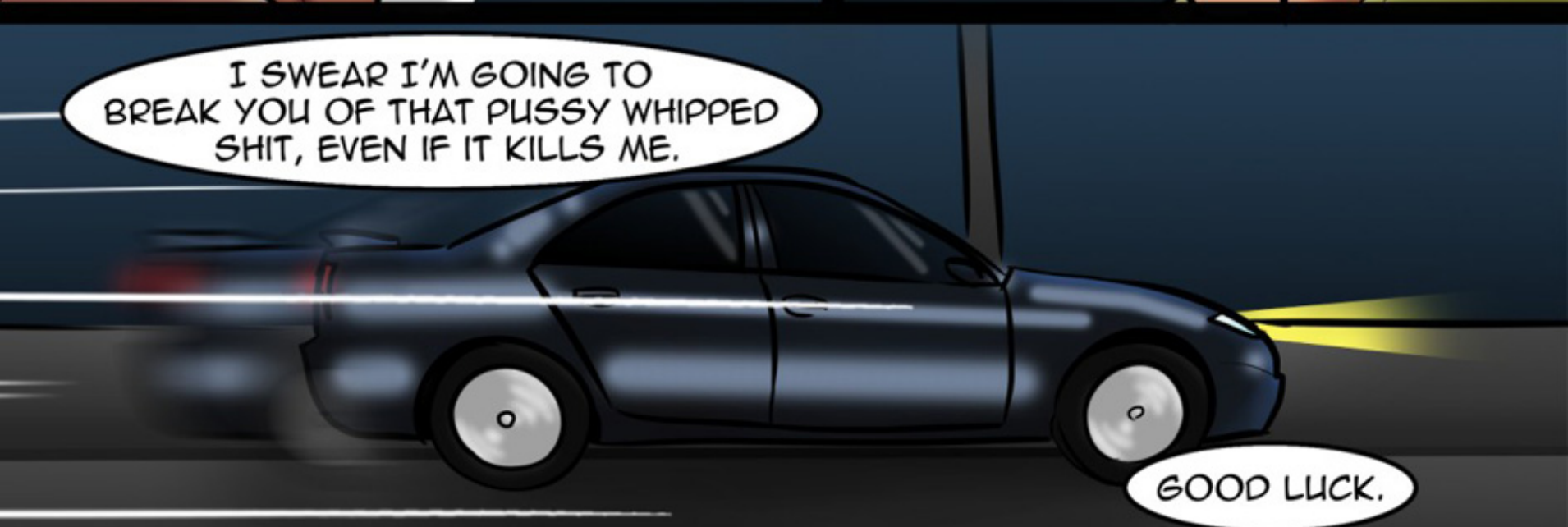
SCREEEEEEEE!



PUT THAT PHONE AWAY
OR I SWEAR TO GOD I'M
BEATING YOU WITH IT!

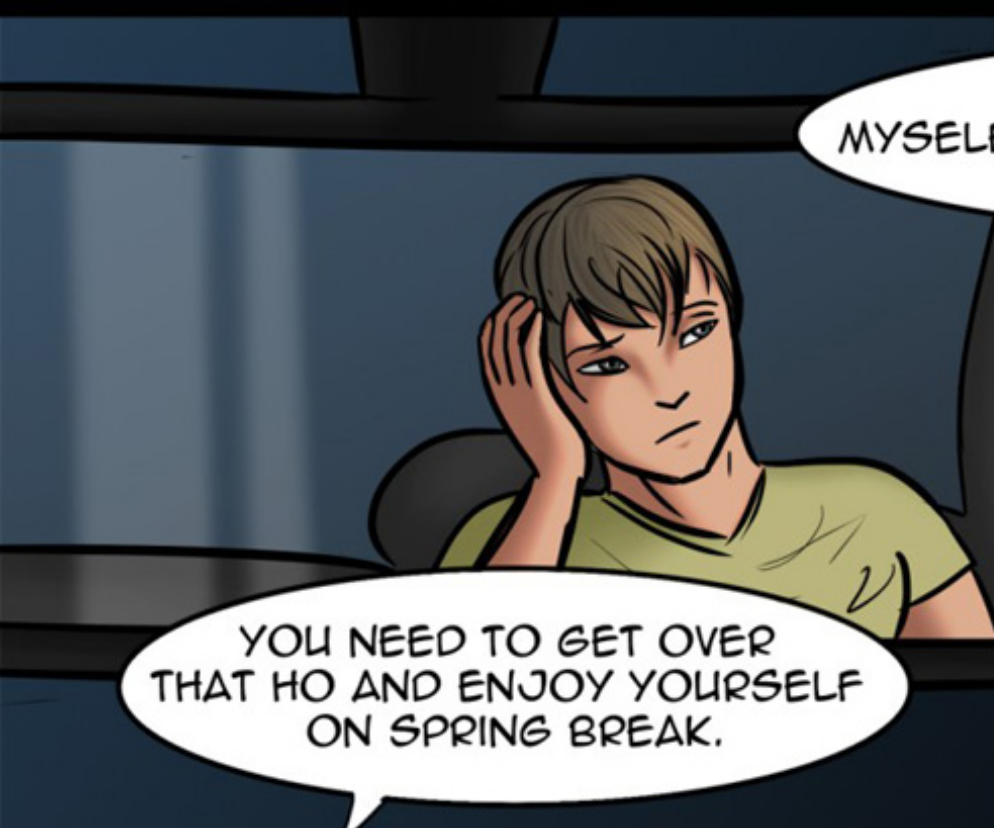


OKAY, OKAY...
PUTTING IT AWAY...

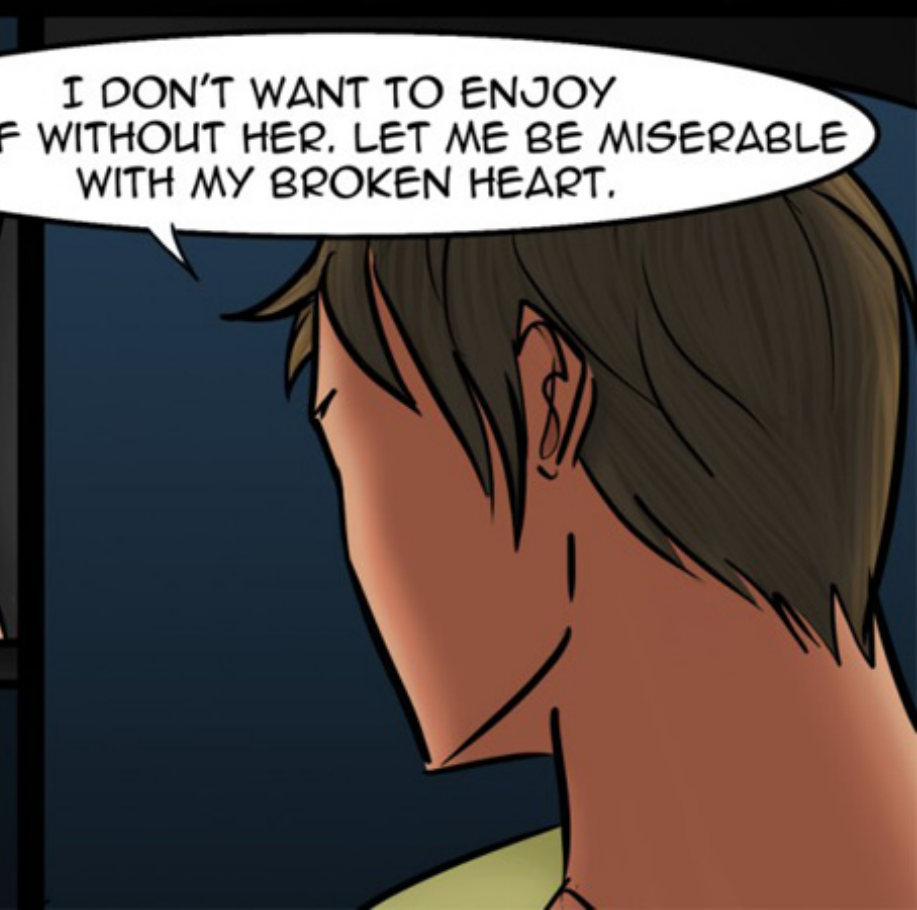


I SWEAR I'M GOING TO
BREAK YOU OF THAT PUSSY WHIPPED
SHIT, EVEN IF IT KILLS ME.

GOOD LUCK.



YOU NEED TO GET OVER
THAT HO AND ENJOY YOURSELF
ON SPRING BREAK.



I DON'T WANT TO ENJOY
MYSELF WITHOUT HER. LET ME BE MISERABLE
WITH MY BROKEN HEART.



YOU BETTER NURSE THAT BROKEN
HEART WITH SOME RANDOM COOCHIE.
GET YOURSELF SOME STRANGER... WE
ALL KNOW GINGER WILL.




JEFFREY!



OW, BABY! I'M
JUST SAYIN'!



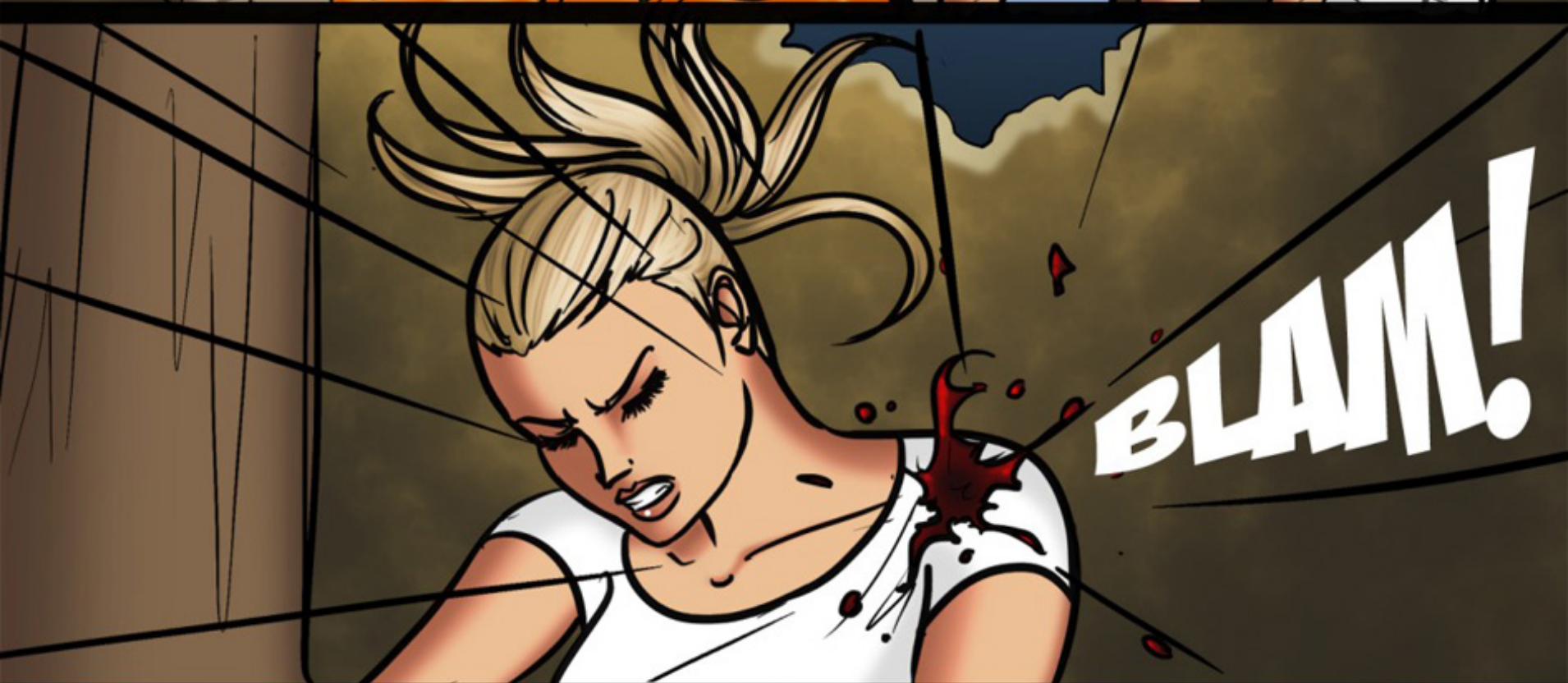
I THINK YOU'RE A ROMANTIC.
IT'S REFRESHING TO SEE A GUY ACTUALLY
SHOWING HOW MUCH HE CARES.



THANKS, BECKY.



ANYTIME.





TARGETS ARE ON THE MOVE AND IN YOUR DIRECTION.



EAT THIS, YOU DIRTY DEMON BITCH!

FZZZZTTTT!!!

YAAAAAH!



SSSHHHKKKT!

FIVE BY FIVE, SIS...

WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET... LITERALLY. HOW YOU HOLDING UP?

ALL THREE TARGETS
IN SIGHT... AWAITING
ORDERS...

I ORDER YOU TO
GET ON YOUR KNEES AND
SUCK MY CUNT!

STAY FOCUSED...

BY ALL MEANS,
PLEASE, STAY
FOCUSED.

YOU HAVE MY UNDIVIDED ATTENTION.
IT'S NOT EVERY DAY YOU CATCH THE
INFAMOUS ELLISON SISTERS...

OH, NO...



YOU.



GOOD. YOU REMEMBER ME.

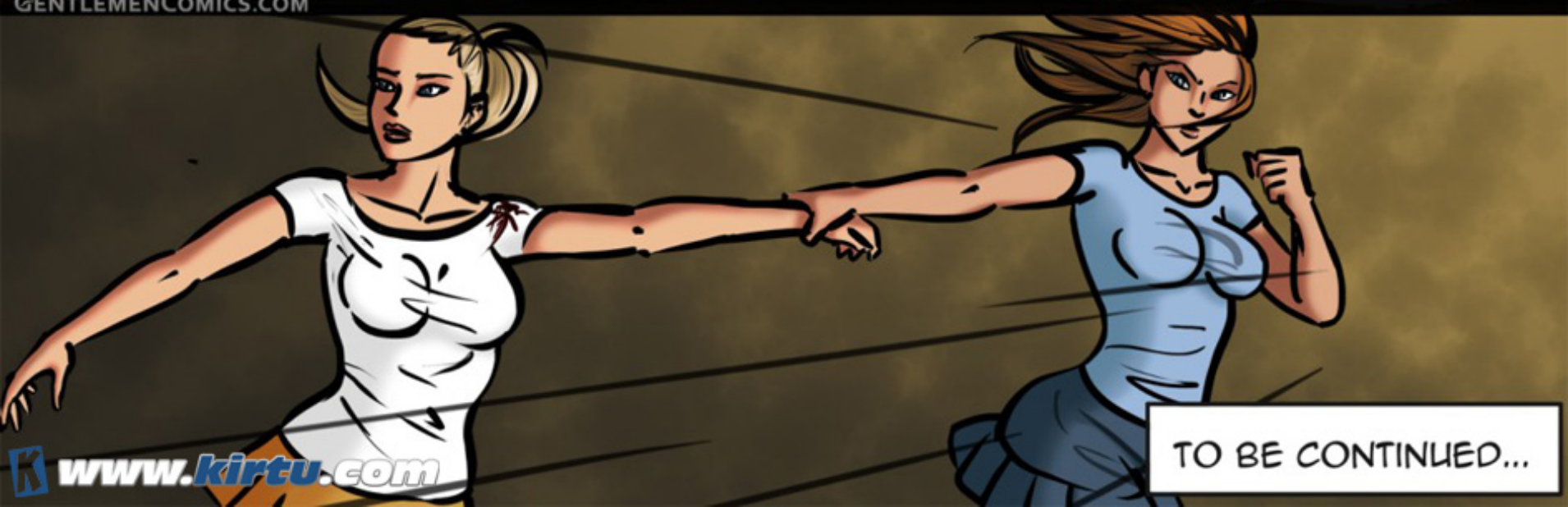


GET JORDAN OUT OF HERE! NOW!

WE'RE NOT LEAVING YOU BEHIND!



GET JORDAN OUT OF HERE, TAMA! DO IT NOW!



TO BE CONTINUED...